

NEW JERSEY
"AFTER HOURS"
The Weekly Guide to Entertainment

Jan. 25
1950
15¢

*After
Hours*

NEW
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Newark, N. J.

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Bob Queen

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New Jersey

January 25, 1950

"AFTER HOURS"

The Weekly Guide To Entertainment

HUMBOLDT 2-8286

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My Greatest Night Life Thrill

By TEDDY BRANNON

It was in Hollywood, California, in the year of 1943 late summer. For two years we had been shuttling back and forth between club dates at Billy Berg's and Hollywood Cotton Club. We were making a picture with Lena Horne "As Thousand Cheer" M. G. M. When I say we, I refer to the Benny Carter Band in which I was pianist. What a scene! There was Josie Iturbi, Katheryn Grayson, Mickey Rooney, Kay Kyser's Band and Bob Crosby. We rehearsed two weeks and it took about 1½ hours to go through our part of the scene, in which we played "Honey Suckle Rose" and back ground music for the picture....

On The Cover

VICKI McKINNON, of Clinton Street, East Orange is a former Californian. Her tall and shapely figure often graces the pages of national magazines for she is a top model. She was among the first three in Miss Sepia America contest two years ago.

INSIDE STORY

By BUTLER WEBB

The girl whose action may have been the indirect cause of the fatal Avon Place fire sat on the fifth seat at the Owl Club bar last Thursday night. Reginald Groves' watermelon calendars are under fire. one of the models is being cooled, due to unfavorable publicity. The Asbury Park blonde from Pittsburgh (lost name Smith) is setting many hearts aflame at the shore. proud to say she is from our home town. they served a luscious game dinner at the Carver Hotel recently; robbid, deer, possum etc. and a grand time was had by all with Bill Derrick, Jimmie Fultz, Ida Barnhill and others there from Newark. Who is the bartender in the Carver who can mix one drink and K. O. such stalwarts as we? Congrats.

The girls are raving again now that the Owl Club bartender Eddie Birl is back behind the stick. Emily Myles wore the Nov. 14 cover of Life design with pearl hat, pearl necklace and all to church Xmas morning but not since, due to illness. The Jimmie McGhees of East Orange, married in Southhamton at brilliant ceremony in the fall, are seen more and more in the new cafe society. the A. H. editor who was to cover Cosmetologist formal was already to go there when he lost his tie and could not replace it in time. Former sleuth Marion Thigpen, now selling televisions, should also be

added to the "best dressed men": dug him recently in black homburg, tweed suit and gray topcoat, looking younger and more distinguished than ever. Rebecca Newby, fashion editor, now off the sick list. she and her brother each got new convertibles for Xmas and Rebecca is a past master as a driver. visit new A. H. offices in King Hiram Temple in North Newark. You won't mind the distance when you get there and see what's happening; a reception will be held shortly. Al Madison refuses to take credit for brilliant holiday covers.

Johnny the Owl Bartender never takes a drink. the beauty with Lionel Fultz a recent Friday is an Elizabeth teacher. the girls are still raving how handsome Ted Valentine used to look in uniform.

"Little Johnnie" Johnson of Montgomery Street cafe fame is seriously ill at Presbyterian Hospital. the newspaper story on Rev. H. B. Jackson is confusing since under Jersey law those indicted for first degree must plead not guilty. Note both H. N. and A. A. are trying to imitate including stalking us on our pounds: very flattering. we need New York writers, but they must be unpublished ones.

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RENE STARKS BLACKMON, founder of Rene's House of Style and widely known trainer of top flight models is shown here in a new pose taken especially for After Hours Magazine.

King of Arlington

(What has happened : Blackjack King, bold gambler and adventurer in the now lost world of Newark's Arlington Street before World War I, complicates his young life in three ways: he falls for and asks to marry Augustine, 17 year old daughter of a minister who turned killer to avenge himself on his daughter's lovers; after, in self defense, he slays "Lamplighter", Augustine's father, and accidentally wounds Augustine who is now recovered, he meets flaming Samara, the daughter of an old Wickliffe family and the two become madly entangled, but Augustine hearing in the Hospital of the affair, flees the hospital, confronts Samara, attacks her with a knife but is vanquished by the athletic Samara. King, arriving on the scene, separates the two women, carries fainting Augustine to his car and assails dark Samara for her attack on his fiancée. His third complication centers about his recent success in the drug peddling traffic, for Federal agents corner him in the backyard of his girl's house just after he has delivered Augustine into the keeping of the Fat Woman, the latter's faithful friend.)

CHAPTER VI

By BUTLER WEBB

When the feds moved in on Blackjack King in the blackness of the night in the back yard of his house King dropped to the ground. Under cover of the darkness he rolled himself toward the gate before

the agent again caught sight of him.

"Stop, or I'll fire," the agent shouted. King could hear the running feet of another agent coming from the front. King rose to a kneeling position and scrambled around through the gate and the man fired at him. The shot went wild because King was already running, silent as a cat, up through a neighborhood yard toward Arlington Street. When he hit the street he slowed down and started strolling along the sidewalk to avoid suspicion. Tonight with the surcease of the rain, the girls were out in full force. It was all Blackjack could do to keep moving because a big, fine looking man like him, made them bold in their approaches.

The shot in the back yard had attracted only a minimum of interest. Shots in Arlington were not news. A few of the girls who paraded ceaselessly up and down the pavements, peered into the gloom of the back yard to see what was happening. But the life of the infamous "Barbary Coast" moved on.

Blackjack slipped across the street toward the cemetery and was soon lost in its gloom. The federal agents had evidently believed he was headed toward Augusta Street. In fact they soon arrived at the point where his car was parked, and they had known about the car. But he was not in it. The agents waited near the car, figuring that would be the way he would come.

(Continued on page 24)



Calling All Sports

By JIMMIE PITTS

WALLACE DAVIS, son of Mrs. D. Davis of 236 - 18th Avenue, Newark, is a graduate of South Side High. Where he received honors in three Sports. He was chosen on the all State Cross Country Team. Is Business Mgr., of the Exclusive Arcadians.

Tiny Prince Spiels

1950 QUEEN OF HIGH SCHOOL

Yes! at last it is here something special for the teen-age maidens. All ready this column has been besieged by lassies in Arts High, Barringer, West Side, South Side, East Side, and Central

...All want to know how they can enter and what can they do to boost their entry. Well it's going to be very simple. Just fill in your application which will be in the next edition. Sure girls! all yours for the voting sponsored by After Hours Magazine. Who will be crowned Queen?? Will it be a baby face, brown eye lass or the modern merry miss. Watch for Miss Queen of the High School 1950 style.

CAFE-AU-LAIT-SOCIETY —

Chicks coming in to toast their feets crying dig my boots. Some so high, they seem like they were in the sky. Lamp this spiel cause it's a darn good deal. Right in line for fifty for it's nifty. Rough and Rocky Raad on Coleman label a must, blues sung by Google Eyes. Eddie Burl back from Asbury Parks Carver Hotel, mixing your drinks at Owl Club

...Did you know Albert E. Hart, writer of Spruce St., has been seriously ill? After Hours, plans a benefit for him soon. Toronto Canada theatre discards house policy and presents crowd packing Ink Spots. Terry Smith of Englewood is a

cutie that will be a cover soon. Meredith Thornton, Johanathan Boodnece and Luella Lawrence doing them up at Piccadilly. A. H. planning to enter New York. Man about town is quite conservative Griggs Count, who sells Unity Life Insurance. Doles Dickens off to Showboat in Philly. Billy Fords band replacing him at Club Caravan with our girl Florence Wright. Pops they say the T. Bar naturally jumps these colored nites. Grace Lee working at Kinney Drug store a pleasant personality. Tylers (bird shack) chicken to you was messy like Aunt Tessie. Don Linton's groovey combo was hotter than a tutti fruity so shouts Connie Jefferies and his charming wife. The Royal Smoothies skate club goe wild at Lloyd's every Tues and Thursday eve. Inez Jennings in from Chicago visiting her mom. Watch for the "Queen of High School Contest" coming soon. Wishing that Rebecca Newby, Elizabeth

Keyes, Albertine Nowling and June Brown recover from their illness before this issue. Met Teresa Ross on route 25 coming from Atlantic City and Asbury Park.

FASHION FLASH —

Teddy Powell at Masonic Hall wearing light grey flannel S. B. suit, black shoes, white shirt figured tie. Kathern Killerbrew wearing tweed coat, green british tam, suede brown green shoes.

Until next week, Dig this Sheet.

Music Master

By BEVERLY BRADLEY

Morris Lane due to stomp off the beat again, as he returns to front his group after being off the scene for a while due to sickness. Wild Bill Moore headed his combo at the Baby Grand, N. Y. C., while Lane was indisposed. The group is due to open in Philly at the 421 Club in a return engagement. The last time they battled Errol Garner. This combo has Morris Lane, leader and tenor sax; Joe Knight, Piano; Kalil Mahdi, Drums; Connie Henry, Bass and Kenny Durham, Trumpet. Durham is a new addition, formerly with Charley Parker's Orch.

JABO CROWDER, drummer-leader, of his 8 pieces at the ARGYL COCKTAIL BAR turned guide this past Sunday showing his lovely cousins Ruby Tompkins and Dot, from Cincinnati, Ohio, and George Miles around the local spots.

LARRY WILLIAMS, vocalist with Gus Young, finally went and done it, the tie that binds! His bride was the former Muriel Robinson of East Orange. The Williams will honeymoon for a few weeks then Larry will be back on the scene, doing such favorites as "Close Your Eyes" and "Ool Ya Koo," after this brief intermission.

AMY GARRISON to vacation from the 3 Chucks and A Chick. The open spot will be taken by Ernie Phipps on Vibes. This was the original instrumentation

when the boys were known as The 4 Cleffs. (May be a return to the old name?)

The female impersonators really go wild at the Howard every once in a while. They do their numbers to a riotous crowd and everybody goes cra-zee. The Duchess, Billie Hawkins and Sallee, from Connecticut, really sport weird hairdos that brings out plenty of envy from the fairer sex.

With Billy Anderson, bassist and Bunny James, Vet's Admin. lovely, your columnist saw and heard a real gone, weird crazy show at Club Downbeat. Doc Sau sauge's band was crazy, gone and the show gone, weird and good. The band consisted of DOC SAUSAGE -- Drums; JIMMY BUTTS "The Face" - bass; CHARLEY JACKSON - guitar; CHUCK HARRIS - piano and EARL JOHNSON, sax. The group moves with the music and antics on to the "Orchid Room in Scranton, Pa.

GOOGLE EYES joined our party on leaving and we settled for Bill Cook's Show at Club Caravan. Billy Ford's band is holding up the musical end with the same personnel. Bill Cook presented an extra show made up from guests; Google Eyes did "Rock and Roll" and really rocked; Smokey McAllister doing his combination Knee Drops and Splits; Bob Hart vocalled "Everything I Have is Yours" then, when the crowd wouldn't allow him to stop, sang "There's No Tomorrow" and "Body and Soul." The show

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10 Most Eligible Men

By ALICE RICHARDS

NO. 10—HARRY WHEELER, of 11 Spring Street, Newark, is a teacher at Miller Street School, his ambition is to become a lawyer, he is working on his masters' degree at Seton Hall, graduated and played football and ran track at Borringer, attended Winston Salem Teachers College, graduated from Newark State Teachers, loves to paint landscapes. His creed is: "Regardless of race, creed or color the Negro American will take his place if he is willing to sacrifice, work hard and remain true to themselves."

Editor's Note: Miss Richards "Ten Most Eligible Newark Men's" series ends as a series but she will now begin coverage of a new series in Newark suburbs and also in New York.

People's Choice

By JIMMIE PITTS

Hello friends this is big Jim, with the latest happenings of the gone gone week. Is it true that the Sweethearts of the Oranges have disbanded after their last affair

Peggy Riley's X-friend Donald Prescott, really came to her rescue when he recovered her stolen Furs.

Things are pretty bad at the Downbeat the Boss is the Bartender and the week end show rehearses when the customers come in..

To Miss Joan Lackley of E. O. sorry but I am not holding your Picture out of the Magazine, I haven't got one of you

Hattie Myrick will be the Jersey song bird at the Apollo Amateur Hour on Wednesday Night she is a member of one of the local Glee Clubs

Womens League at Lloyd's Rec, is doing fine with the help of Johnny Green the Prop., and the Coleman's team.

It is rumored that Pat Page is riding around in a 1950 Caddie His boy Burt Pyear don't seem to know what is happening.

Sorry to hear of Tom Reed's death. It was learned that his body was shipped to Phila. for burial..

I received a letter from Petie Smith in South America. He says the girls are really gone. Eddie Dowell plans to make trip soon uh hu

Willie Lewis Gray, has full charge of the Realty Co. on Belmont Ave., has a pretty little secretary also..

When is Savoy Shorty going to put his first prospect to work? He is at present working on the Mgr's. of the Pic..

The exclusive Arcadians are having their first affair at the Club Harold, sometime in February..

Stopped in at the Down Beat this week end and had a chat with Mrs. Errol Garner wife if piano Garner..

Do the night club goers of Nwk deserve top rate entertainment? If so why does D. B. give them Fourth rate shows and charge First class prices..

Teddy Powell has been called the luckiest Promotor in town, but I think he is just a good promotor, the King of the Jitterbugs

Little Johnny is doing nicely in the Beth Israel Hospital, recovering from a minor operation.

Mrs. Ruth Martin director of the Zion Hill young people Choir is really doing a fine job. Choir is available for programs

The top reader of the month for the After Hours is Miss Joan Flynn of Montclair..

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South Jersey Nite Life

By BOB QUEEN

DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN —

Jackie Harris, now a Mercer County Court attendant, operated 'Jackie's Tea Room Herb Carmen, at present one of New Brunswick's police officers, lead his own band at Belle Meade Country Club. Johnny Coles and his Sunlight Swingsters, Bolegion and his orchestra and Allan Bosley and his Melody Barons, swung out in a big jazz jamboree at the Sunlight Elks Auditorium in Trenton. Princeton's Braxton Ellerbe engaged in one of his wild jitterbug exhibitions at the Princeton Elk's dances Clara Jackson would put down her tray at Scappie's Trenton spot and go into a torrid version of the artistry of dance Trenton's Fancy Mac (Dave McClaine), stepped up to Newark at the Mayor of Bronzeville dance and wowed the crowds with his fine frags Percy (Rubinoff) Williams would give out on his fiddle with heated tempo. (Percy, now living in Harlem is a radio repair man, but still fiddles out on Long Island) The Princeton Boosters presented their fifth annual prom at Three Gables on the Brunswick Pike above Sand Hill, and among those present were such popular Tiger-towners as Olivia Mangum, Catherine Blake, Doll Hatcher, Thelma and Laura Bluford, Blaine Calloway, Estelle Tiltman, Charlie Wooding and many others

Carrie and Alice Clark, sisters from Ewing Park, got all the dances at the local shindigs. Chester Wooten of Princeton was among the top Mercer County playboys. Trenton's Sam Cruse was a crooner and M. C. When the Tuxedo Club dedicated their present club and building in 1939, and in 1940 when they gave away a Ford V8 Sedan at the largest subscription dance they had ever presented The late Johnny Borican used to keep a little girl's heart on Spring St., Trenton sizzling. When the Princeton Art and Social Club threw a masquerade dance at the Community Center and Minerva Harley and Betty Hall came dressed as infants. When Cora Wales, Queenie Brown and Claudia Smith from Plainfield were frequent visitors to the famed Charcoal Inn and Belle Meade jam sessions. Ah, those were the days..

Now ten years later, many of same people, the same personalities, the same faces are still prominent on the after sundown pathways. Among the present crop though, much new talent shows up

..One of them is Bobby Banks, a young Trenton artist and a recent bridegroom who says he is still getting used to the idea. His clever bit of artistry adorns

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LONZY McCLARY, popular bartender at the Bridge Club was photographed New Years eve with paper cup on his head..



Prince George LaRue, rear, and **Don Versailles**, two flaming fire dancers who are making a three-night appearance at the Blue Heaven in Long Island. They have stopped shows throughout New York and New Jersey and will be open for bookings after January 12, telephone Humboldt 5-8515..

BLACK VIOLET PROPHET

IT'S HEALTHY TO LOVE WITHOUT
WEALTH —

Dear Prophet:

Will things be better for me this year than it was last year? What is my lucky number and days.

D Woods

Dear D. Woods:

Indications show that you have a strong hand for doing things, but before I can give out your lucky number and days a fee of \$1.00 will have to be sent.
Black Violet Prophet:

Please tell me what to do about my illness. I have tried remedies and all kinds of medicine. My mother recommends medical care, but I am afraid

E Nowell

Dear E. Nowell:

My answer to you is to see a specialist and have him analyze your illness and have faith in what he tells you to do. Your lucky days are 10, '5 and 20, number 146.

Club World Society

By MELONEE H. JONES

CLUB SOCIALS RESUME FULL SCHEDULE OF ACTIVITIES, GROUPS AGAIN GETTING BUSY AFTER THE HOLIDAYS

New Jersey's clubs have turned over their 1949 calendar and are looking forward with an eye on the new year activity program. "CLUB EIGHT" has started the social ball to roll when they presented for their many guests and friends A Anniversary Formal Dance at Masonic Temple, last Saturday evening. Being one of the first groups to push the social calendar along, Dorita Davis, Irene Coleman, Rebecca Robinson, Ann Poindexter, Elizabeth Ruff, Ernestine Daughtery, Zola Whitmore and Rebecca Coley, members of the organization wish to thank each and everyone who attended this gala affair at which Johnny Jackson and His Society Band supplied the musical entertainment. They hope that pleasant memories of past events linger and with their friends good will and cooperation they will be aspired to make their other dances in the future more enjoyable.

Down South Jersey way the BOPERA'S SOCIAL CLUB is getting ready for their two for one dance January 20th at Raritan Ballroom, New Brunswick Avenue, Perth Amboy, N. J., where they will feature for your dancing pleasure, Jimmie Lunceford's All Star Band, plus our girl Florence Wright and added attraction New Jersey's Ballad Singer Ozzie Johnson. Hear that the PLATONS, INC., are setting the stage for an enjoyable pro-



New Beckett Services

James H. Beckett, the well known Newark mortician has just opened a new annex to his funeral home at 120 West Market Street. The air conditioned chapel which will seat 200 persons is equipped with a Hammond organ. Aside from his private office there is a special room for ministers, and comfort rooms for men and women. Mr. and Mrs. Beckett will live in the two apartments above the annex. Mr. Beckett says, "I feel that amid the competition the people have made it possible for me to give greater service to them. I have built this annex as a tribute to their patronage."



Miss Jean Monroe, graduate of Trenton State Teachers is a teacher in the Elizabeth schools, native of Matasquan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Monroe. Her father is the well-known interior decorator and contractor and descends from a great military family in British West Indies. She was an honor student in college, follows table tennis, fencing and basketball, is well known in Jersey and New York social circles. She believes the best weapon for better relations among peoples is through education.

STYLE

By ENEA - WATSON

Know-how in hats. Nothing compliments a woman's all-over taste in clothes more than her choice of hat. And conversely nothing is more of a dead giveaway than the wrong hat for the wrong outfit - - or the wrong hat for the wrong face and type.

You all know the girl who appears with a dressy hat and a sport costume. And you all know the lady who wears virtually everything she owns on her head. In fact both these girls have frightened some of our best customers into the category of hatless females. Rather than make a boner in the headgear department some otherwise well-dressed woman run around with the wind and the rain in their hair like so many advertisements for the post-office department.

For all but the MOST informal occasions, a well-dressed woman always wears a hat. Next she makes sure that her hat suits the costume she's wearing - - and, like her outfit, suits the occasion and the time of day.

In our never-humble opinion, the small, simple and head hugging number is the thing for daytime wear. Big hats are fine for formal, late-afternoon or evening occasions and for the odd afternoon date - - such as the garden-party gathering. But if you can't afford more than one or two hats for your wardrobe, by

all means make them small hats which are good for any occasion.

Smart little hats this season, or any season for that manner, fall into two categories. There is the unassuming and simply - adorned felt or straw number for daytime and general wear, and the dressy little hat with dash and sparkle for that special date.

This time of year, the period between New Year's and Easter, is known to the drummers in the trade as "The Little Season." Any day now you'll see milliners windows sporting "covered" hats, pale felts (NOT pastels, which are outmoded this year) and dark straws. The "covered" hat, for your information, is the fabric model made over a buckram or composition form. This type of hat is the 'ne plus ultra' of the milliners' art and usually runs to plenty of money because of the skill and time which it takes to make. Moreover only the best fabrics will stand up to wear in the covered hat.

These little season hats which turn up on the market at this time of year are practically good buys because they can carry a girl right into spring and summer. Many of them are trimmed with flowers and look particularly well in the spring months. The pale felts are specially to be recommended because of their durability and economic price.

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Road by the River

(What has happened: Louis George, a writer whom fate has put in death row at Trenton prison for allegedly killing a white girl, escapes by impersonating the chaplain, meets copper-hued Modestine in a Trenton club and they fall madly in love to the extent that she hides him in her parents fishing cabin down the Delaware River. A police patrol, making routine rounds, discovers them but evidently without suspecting George's identity. After a night of love George leaves Modestine asleep and plunges into the storm headed for Burlington where he hopes to clear himself of the murder conviction. On the Burlington bus, however, he picks up a Trenton Times and there is his picture staring up at him.)

CHAPTER IV

By LOUIS GEORGE

THE RIDE TO BURLINGTON

Instinctively I glanced around the bus after I saw this police foto of myself in the Times. But no one was paying any attention to me. Then I looked at the picture again and the way I was looking now it only faintly resembled me. There was a mirror over the bus driver's wheel and by moving over in my seat I could see myself in it. I compared the reflection to the picture. I felt I could get away with my disguise as a bop addict by relaxing my stern expression and looking happy and also a little dizzy to people.

Then I proceeded to read the story of my escape. It was played up big in the prejudiced Times, for the paper is always bitter toward members of my race. The story did not give me any credit for my ruse of escape by impersonation of the colored chaplain. The story left the impression that the chaplain had colluded to help me escape. In fact it said they were holding the chaplain for investigation. No wonder, I told myself, that the Negro is always bitter about his fate. He doesn't even get credit for breaking the law in a brilliant manner.

Most folks will think I am off the beam for even attempting such a hazardous escape. But I do not want to give the impression I am any kind of superman. It's just that, though I may be as nervous and scared as the next person while I am about to take a certain action, once the action begins I cease to have fear. Or my fear turns into curiosity. The event itself is almost unreal to me, so I don't worry about it. I become a dual personality, one of whose halves seems to be watching the other do the deed in a spirit of approval or criticism.

The bus slogged on into the increasing rainstorm. You could not see out the

(Continued on page 29)



At Alumni House Xmas Dance for students Bobbie Hurt, Seton Hall college great star, was prevailed on by A. H., to pose with all these pretty girls, who are L to R. - Tiny Forney, Jean Lanton, Ida Freeman, Betty Graham, Gene Ann Polk, Carolyn Polk, Anita Stryker, Juanita Augutano, Connie Prater, Mary Goode. Several hundred attended the affair of which Dr. C. E. Bomar was chairman.

Young Student's Xmas Party

At Alumni House December 30, nearly 400 college students gathered for the first annual students and friends Xmas dance and they hailed from Adelphia, Benedict, Beth Israel, Bloomfield College, Boston Univ., Bucknell, Cheney, Clarke, Coburn Prep, Colby, Dartmouth, Dillard, Drake, Drek, Essex County Vocational and Technical, Fisk, Ga. State, Hampton, Harlem Hospital, Howard, Hunter, J.C. Smith, Benner, Keuka, Lincoln, Livingston, Maryland State, Mercy Hospital, Morehouse, Morgan, Montclair State

Teachers, Mt. Holyoke, Newark Technical, Newark Prep, Newark College of Engineering, Newark State Teachers, N. Y. U., City College, Freedman's, N. C. State, Ohio State, Paterson State Teachers, Pratt, Princeton, Rhode Island, Rutgers, Seton Hall, Smith, Springfield, St. Elizabeth, St. Louis Nursing, Syracuse, Suffolk Univ., Talliedega, Tilton, Trapphagen, Chicago, Pitt., Upuzula, Vail School, Va. State, Vermont Jr., Winston Salem, Women's Medical, U. S. Navy, U. S. Army, W. Va. State, Wilberforce, East Side High E. Orange High, South Side High, Orange High, South Orange High.

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YOUNG STUDENT'S PARTY

(Continued from page 18)

Present were Jean Marrow, B. T. Johnson Jr., Lewis Perkins, Robert McGray, Lester Wooten, Gloria Greene, Jesse Boylan, Jesse Jeffries, Eldridge Smith, Vera Washington, Richard Gibbs, Richard Penniston, William Brown, Vernon T. Bunce Jr., Ernest Hendricks, Mary Fredericks, Mavis Donaldson, Cornelia Robinson, Walter Nelms, Jack Shirley, James Harris, Hortense Hudson, Everett Jackson, Bertram Jones, Harty Perkins, Ruth Leverett, Walter Boyd, Joseph Caborne, Julian Robinson, Harold Jackson, Baranar Barnes, Calvin Edmonds, Felix Warren, Eleonard Bennett, Florence Fabyan, Louis Pitts.

Also Barbara Morris, Mozelle Tatum, Alice Basnight, Grace Cannon, Maresa Ellerson, Lucille Fitchette, Shirley Humes, Ethyl Roberts, Leroy Smith, Martin, Jacqueline Thomas, June Thompson, Ellen Lynch, Leroy Cornelius, Robert Woods, Hilda Davis, Samuel Allen, Dave Scott, James Manlef, Louise Cox, George Cureton, Ida Freeman, Nathafine Henderson, Connie Prater, Marian White, Ann Peterson, William DeMone, Joseph Moss, Howard Bertley, Leon Allison.

Also Robert Boyd, Cliff Daniels, Vance Chavis, Nathaniel Coleman, Leroy Dasher, Charles Ghee, Douglas Lett, William Laverette Jr., Elizabeth Moore, William McCullough, Ronald Owens, Paul Parker, Hank Pryor, James Sherman, John Teare, John Thomas, Ramon Basie, Wilford Lee, Gilbert Strothers, Adelbert Brown, Harry

Bright, Walter Dukes, John Greene, George Gregory Jr., Robert Hurt, Charles Malone, Margaret Morrison, Lois Paterson, Annie Smith, Percy Stober, Philip Thigpen, Mildred Williams, Andrew Wilson, William Eason, George Benton, Barbara Hurt, Dolores Jenkinsm, Gloria Karshaw, Cornelius Matthews, Walter Pendleton, Jean Steinberger.

William Thomas, John Thomas, Edward Williams, oe Parks, William J. K. Wolfe, Maide Patterson, Connie Bridgeford, Barbara Marrow, Baran Maryin, Paul Puryear, William Richardsin, William Kellar Jr., Hamilton Steels, Samuel Blanchard, Josephine Belle, Anita Hester, Clarence Janifer Jr., David Marshall, Charles R. Wesley Bill Freeman, Juanita Augustine Lillian Wilson, Milton Purvins, Marie Wilson, Carmen Morales, Henry Bell, Nathaniel Potts, John Toombs, Jean Polk, Stanley Robinson, Thomas Benjamin.

John Cosby, Isabelle Boyer, Rainey Daniels, Doren R. Jackson, Lola James, Don Juan, Henry Lee, Tommy MacIntoch James Manning, Vivian Paterson, Benny Primm, Donald Roberts, Elbert Russell, Heroin Scott, Dioris Vincent, Patricia Vincent, James Calloway, Lillie Mae Brown Charles Ford, Thelma Williams, Edna Wynn, James Carter, Donald Bryant, Carl Freeman, Lorraine Aarons, Chester Allen, James Boylan, Jean Brandon, Irving Carter, Betty Graham, Robert Johnson, Wini-

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REMEMBER

By BOB QUEEN

The photograph on this page was taken at a recent concert in the Apollo Theater, New York City, during the performance of the "New York City Four." The photograph shows the four members of the group, who are known for their unique sound and style, performing on stage. The photograph is shown here.

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appears at the N. Y. Apollo

ott, trumpet, in view.

"After Hours"

Turns back the Clock

On the night the Bureau of Prisons is busy with its daily West Country work, a man in a New York City prison is like a ghost. He is not a ghost, but a man who has been in the prison for 10 years. He is the only man in the country's history who has been in the prison for 10 years. His name is T. O. L. and he is now a member of the Newark Police force.



Style

(Continued from page 16)

No matter what the dictate of fashion in any particular year or season, certain lines are best for individual types of face and figure and should be held to by the smart dresser. Here are a few simple rules:

Short women or stout women should never wear wide brims. Tall matronly women - - even those with heavy figures - - may wear wide or large hats for dressy occasions. The small hat is becoming to any type, but very tall slender women should avoid the extremely tiny style which can give her a pin-headed look.

The most flattering line is off-the-face. Trimming low on the left side and near the face is also becoming to any girl, young or old. Veils are in excellent taste with dressy hats and a softening touch in keeping with good grooming. But they must be kept crisp and fresh. NEVER let a tired old piece of veiling ruin an otherwise smart hat. Just trot out to the nearest department store or your favorite milliner and have it replaced.

Next week some tips on your spring wardrobe!

People's Choice

(Continued from page 11)

The most popular Bartender of the month among the younger set is no doubt Morgan, at the Harlem Club.

Flash: It is rumored the Morgan will trilly to the Altar sometime in February with a young lady named Mildred.

"Miss Fashion" better known as Gussie Jennings, is now sporting the New Look hair bob, which is very crazy.

Billy Edwards local playboy just copped Gigg with Guarantee Wax, but still make long trips to Flatbush.

Louise Danzler was really doing it up at the local spots.

Mr. Sausage was at the D. B. last week but there wasn't any bread at least the money wasn't loaded.

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JOHNNY FASO



REGINA BROWN of Trenton who won title of Miss Sepia America in Newark last spring has quit modelling and singing as a career and attends Lincoln School of Nursing in N. Y. She says career as bathing beauty and singer was anything but pleasant. Widely known in Trenton she is the daughter of a famous woman tennis star.

King of Arlington

(Continued from page 6)

But Blackjack was far from this point by now. He was headed out of town. He knew the Pennsylvania or Jersey Central railroad stations were not too safe. But he reached Browd Street and boarded a trolley car headed for Elizabeth. In Elizabeth he was able to catch a train into Philadelphia. His whole idea was to mark time for about a week then return and take up his life in Newark. He had amassed about \$2000 from the drug trade. Now that racket was definitely gone. He was more or less decided now on opening another tavern on Arlington Street and he had enough money.

The ride to Philadelphia was slow. The train proved to be a local. It was hot and cinders frequently fell into the open windows. But Blackjack did not mind such discomfort. He was used to it. Born in North Carolina he had come to New York a few years ago. He had been raised in poverty and it had hardened him. He had never lost a fight and had been in countless numbers of them. He did not know what fear was. Federal agents after him did not excite him too much at all. It seemed someone had always been after him, including the late Lamplighter. He took danger in its stride and if he were capable of analyzing himself he would discover that, really, he lived only for danger.

Right now he was hungry and there

was no diner on this train. When it stopped in Trenton he bought several sandwiches from the porter. Then a new thought came to him. Why go on to Philadelphia when Trenton would do just as well? As the train was moving out he jumped off. He walked into the station and asked a porter where the Negro section was. He tried to get a hansom to Willow Street but they all seemed busy. At least they so indicated to him. He decided to walk. He moved up to State Street and down toward Willow. There he found a hotel and rented a room. Afterward he walked down the street to a saloon on the corner of Bellvue. There he stood at the bar and drank whisky with some men as rough as he. He swapped lies with them until closing time, then went to the hotel and to sleep.

This was his program for the next seven days. He would get up about noon go down the street to eat, then drop into the same saloon and start drinking. Usually he could rattle up a game of cards or dice in the afternoon, and he was always lucky.

(Continued on page 25)

King of Arlington

(Continued from page 24)

Not a day passed that he did not net pretty good money. In fact he was becoming a legend in sleepy Trenton. It became, at last, that few would play against him. But the time passed.

He met women who wanted him, if for nothing else than his size and good looks and easy spending. But he never gave them a tumble. He lived the life of a man's man and liked it. He did not even think of Federal agents pursuing him. He did think of Augustine and Samara. At night he wished both were there, one in one room, the other in another. He decided he must have both and would never give up either.

It was this line of thought that made him decide to leave Trenton. When he decided something he acted immediately. In no time he was back in Newark. Blackjack walked boldly into the Kinney Hall bar the next morning. He decided he might as well find out if anyone was still looking for him. Nothing happened. He ordered several rounds of drinks and inquired of the bartender if he had seen the Fat Woman.

"She's in jail," the bartender replied. "Why?" King was alarmed at this news.

"They caught her peddling drugs."

Blackjack's first thought had been for Augustine. He wondered how she was doing without the Fat Woman's care. It

was obvious that the federal agents had decided that the Fat Woman, the actual seller, was of more interest to them than he. Blackjack passed over the thought that he was probably not even under suspicion.

He quit the tavern and rushed up the street to his house. He unlocked the front door and walked in. He strode back to the kitchen, calling: "Augustine, Augustine".

She was there. Beside the white kitchen table she sat sewing on a garment. Blackjack halted in his tracks and stared at her. She looked up at him and smiled.

If ever Blackjack was mad about a woman it was at this moment. He took of his hat and threw it on a chair. He drank in the prim girl sitting there, the hair swept on top of her head, the house-dress, the wide gray eyes that laughed up at him, the little apron she wore.

And then she said:

"I knew you would come."

"But how - -," he started to ask. He then moved toward her swiftly and she was in his arms. He crushed the body, which was now thinner, to him almost roughly. His big hand pressed the dark hair as he looked down at her.

He kissed her with a passion he had never felt before. Once she said: "Blackjack, you're hurting me."

He picked her up and carried her to the front of the house. He carried her as easily as a feather and she was whispering many things to him as she clung to his neck. He held her tight as he carried her up the stairs. When he crossed the threshold into her bedroom she cried:

(Continued on page 27)



JOHNNIE HART - - WINNIE BROWN - - BILL COOK

New Year's Dance at Jersey City Armory

By CUNNINGHAM and DAVIS

The Non-Commissioned Officers of the 310th AAA AW Bn Reserve Group, under training at the Jersey City Armory ushered in the New Year with a host of talent at their dance. The music was furnished by the "jump time music" of Hal "Happy Days" Sager. Bill Cook of Station WAAT rolled in his Newark Caravan with Winnie Brown, former singer with Lionel Hampton and other great bands. Also Johnnie Hart the new discovery in the singing world.

Winnie Brown sang "Gene Again", followed by Johnnie Hart's rendition of "Be-wildered" Bill Cook really "broke it up" with his Blues Number, with audience participating.

Around the dance floor and table we notice many familiar faces, Richard Toffiserra, Vernon Lee, Clea Rawls of Newark, Major Lave of the Bronx with his Mrs, Lt and Mrs. Gellman, Mr V. L. Kearney, Mr and Mrs. Donald Hall, the Roland Moss's, Mr V. Cannon and Mrs Gloria Perkins, Rufus Struthers, Juanita McDonald, The Joe Mings, Mr. and Mrs. James Fair, Mr T. Dixon, Mr. and Mrs. J. Beaken, and Sgt Jackson.

King of Arlington

(Continued from page 25)

"O, Blackjack, I feel like a bride"

"You are a bride," he said roughly as he kicked the wooden door shut behind them.

Now the afternoon sun was fading. The house was still as twilight approached. Outside on Arlington Street the warm evening had laid a spell of lassitude along the pavements. It was a quiet hour. No sound emanated from the upstairs. An old grandfather clock ticked in the downstairs hall. It was evident that Blackjack had spent some money on his house. It was really too big. It had 12 rooms. He could easily have rented out half of them. But he had never bothered to. His idea was really to turn the street floor into a saloon or club and live on the other two floors.

But this evening the house remained silent for a long time. Occasionally the deep and bantering laughter of Blackjack could be heard. Once or twice

Augustine's squealing laughter was discernible.

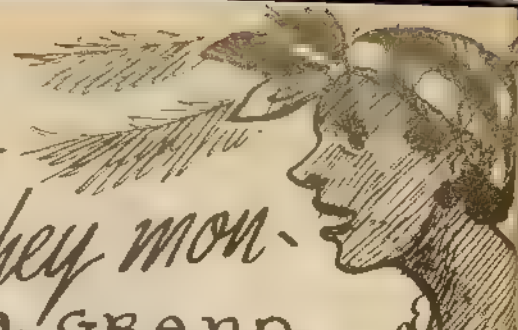
Neither thought of anything but the future. Neither knew what was happening a block away at Kinney Hall. Neither knew that a tall, dark beautiful woman was standing there talking to the bartender. Neither knew what she told the bartender.

"I'll find him," Samara said to the bartender leaving a bill on the bar.

Meanwhile Blackjack and Augustine had decided to get up and she would fix a dinner, the main item of which would be the steak, juicy and rare, that Blackjack loved. Laughing still and happy they started to descend the stairs both in gowns and robes.

But when they looked down the stairs they saw Samara standing there, her eyes livid as coals, and a pistol in her right hand.

(Continued next week)



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Road by The River

(Continued from page 17)

steamy windows. Only a few people were aboard. I had given them only a fleeting glance. Two were women and five or six men. Now I looked around again. One of the women was a young girl whose face had been turned when I first entered the bus. But now she was looking straight at me. I immediately saw that she was colored, even though she was what is called a "calsi" - a colored girl who looks like white. Some of the boys call them "snowy bloweys" because they have white skins and straight hair which blows in the wind. This girl was very slim, too thin I thought. But her eyes were afire with some hidden thought. I decided she was staring at me but only unconsciously. But I was wrong.

For she suddenly smiled at me. The smile did things to me. It was almost seraphic. It was the sweetest smile I had ever come in direct contact with. The girl could only have been 19. Her eyes had that sparkling look that the teenagers always seem to have. The teeth were perfect. The lips were slightly of the pouting type, I couldn't see her hair. It was covered by the raincoat hood. The raincoat was red and black plaid. It framed her thin face so as to emphasize the purity of the features. I kept looking at her, and remembering my new role as a lightweight bopper, I quickly smiled back at her.

I got up and moved back to her seat.

She edged over a little to make room for me.

"We seem to be going the same way," I told her.

"I'm going to Burlington," she said. Her voice struck me by its beautiful quality. It was a soprano voice with a haunting undertone.

I asked her name after giving her a fictitious one for myself.

"My name is Pearl White. I am a singer. I live in Trenton."

"What takes you to Burlington?" I asked.

"O, I am to sing in a club there. You probably know it."

"Are you good?" I said.

"I'll get my break," she answered. "I'm to wax a record in New York soon."

I looked into the eyes and now saw they were not so innocent. You don't keep innocent eyes long around night clubs. And it's not the customers so much as the bosses. The entertainers say you have to "play ball" with them to stay there. Even then they pinch off on the money. I knew the girls had to lay with them often and still not get too much money for her work. I wondered why they bothered with it, the sordid night club racket for colored girls, even when at the top. But more and more they entered it.

(Continued on page 30)

Road By The River

(Continued from page 29)

We talked of this and that. Once she tried to take the newspaper I had but I maneuvered her away from it. I knew we would part at the end of the line. But, as usual, I began to wonder about her and speculate on keeping in contact with her. As the bus rocked down the road she would be thrown against me. We soon found ourselves sitting rather close. She took it as natural. Once she seized my fingers in the enthusiasm of something she was talking about. I began to forget Modestine, but then I always began to forget things in proportion to the distance I moved from them.

This slim girl was effecting me. The sloshing rain outside, the intimacy of a bus out of whose windows you cannot see, the constant swaying of the little bus, all combined to set up a new spell. Then she pulled off the hood of her cape. Her hair was brunette and straight and fell to her shoulders. She opened the cape, stood up and I helped her take it off, for the bus was sticky warm. She had on a white blouse and a blue skirt, both pretty expensive.

I looked at her slim hips and then at the two prominent points her young breasts made in the blouse. I knew then that I had to have her and that I would. When we sat back down she remained near. Some of the passengers had been watching us. One man stared at us evilly. He evidently thought she was a white girl.

I was skating on thin ice and knew it. Where I get my strange attitudes I

don't know. I was practically inviting recognition of myself by drawing attention to myself. Maybe that evil-staring man had a Trenton Times in his pocket.

However nothing happened on the trip. We were soon in Burlington, my home town. I thought of all the things I had to do, how easy it would be to be recognized in my home town.

Before we left the bus I managed to kiss Pearl goodbye. The pouting lips seared mine, even in that brief contact. I wanted more, but she adroitly pulled away. Yes, she was experienced, I could see. She knew how to disengage herself from the waltz in the night clubs. I guess there was a knife somewhere on her person.

We emerged from the bus at the little station in the center of town.

A young white fellow was standing outside the station.

It was the same fellow I had seen on the back porch of my boss's house that night the boss's daughter was murdered.

He saw me, too, and recognized me immediately. I could see it in his eyes. I saw both fear in his eyes and relief that it was I the police sought, and not himself.

The fellow, whose name I recalled as Steve, walked quickly toward the big fat cop who was standing across the street.

(Continued next week)



Best Dressed Men

By REBECCA NEWBY

[illegible]

Music Master

(Continued from page 9)

was climaxed by very popular Florence Wright who sang encore after encore.

The Bubbles Thorpe Combo after leaving the Caravan has been playing the Bop Sessions at Lloyd's and dance dates and now is angling for another location spot. Bubbles, on tenor sax, has Wesley Clark, bassist; Buzz Daniels, drummer; and Dan Mabley on piano.

Broadway Blue seen at the Howard Bar taking in the local scene as now Blue is booking dances in New Haven, Conn.

Google Eyes to go to Chicago to the Club De Lise under a new booking office, M. C. A.

Chink Wing to leave Billy Ford group and join Errol Garner - shows opportunity still knocks.

The well known-about-town Miss Quennell Williams, just in from New Haven, Conn. where she vocal-starred at Lillians Paradise, to promote a series of Amateur Contests at Lloyd's Tavern Tuesdays offering 3 cash prizes and a promise of bookings if applicant is able to sell.

The Phipps Bros. Combo very easy on your ears at the T Bar with Ernie Phipps on vibes; Gene Phipps, tenor Al Terrell, guitar and Billy Anderson, Bass

Billy Ford Combo leaving the Downbeat for greener pastures at the Caravan

Thomas "Shorty" Moultrie sighted eying the Waller and his clique and stating that he'll be back in soon.

See you at the Calypso Dance at Club Harold!

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South Jersey Nite Life

(Continued from page 12)

the walls of the Harlem Club where one will find one of the most entertaining sights right on the wall in back of the band stand. Among the more outstanding drawings are the interpretations of the Four Ink Spots, as four realistic ink blots; Lightweight Champ Ike Williams is illustrated with two boxing gloves at the top center of the display. Saraugh Vaughn is represented by two large red lips, opened in the characteristic Vaughn manner; Louis Jordan by two large rolling eyes; Cab Calloway, with a taxicab, The Ravens, by four little birds with their beaks opened in song, and Lionel Hampton with "Flyin' Home" depicted over an airplane. But one has to see it to enjoy its overall originality.

The Fai-Ho-Cha Club, composed of Trenton misses and matrons is one of the oldest existing social and civic organizations in the city, still maintaining many of its original members. A Christmas eve dance bogged down because the dancing set were geared up for the Club Emanon formal at the Hotel Hilderbrecht, but even so the girls drew a sizeable crowd. Watch for "After Hours" photos on this club. Wonder what ever became of the Pour Le Plaisir Club of Scotch Plains?..

INSIDE STORY

(Continued from page 4)

Cute Martha Kennerly seen making the Saturday rounds with a new Alice Richards King Hiram Craftsmens gets liquor license March 1. Mrs. Ann Griffin of East Orange's Bite Shop to appear in A. H., soon. Calvia Morrison of East Orange is the biggie behind Paramount Products. After Hours Perfume deal delayed by extensive government filing procedure: be patient. Thersa Bowen of 6 Quitman Street was cutie whose foto ran last week with caption: "attends Tweedsmen."

Noted at Marion Anderson concert: H. Dudley Rucker, Dr. Dorothy Smith, Sherwood Catlett, the James H. Becketts, and hundreds more, making the five P. M. opening. Marie Scurlock and Madeline Newton a pleasing couple from Westfield seen making the rounds, the Hollis Plintons of Westfield at the Orchids formal, Evelyn Pouncey the singer and Jane Jones of Caldwell seen at the bar. January 3 was the 7th anniversary of George Washington Carver's death as you know the singer Leadbelly is dead. Larue Jordan, currently pianist at Lloyd's sounds great in solo.

Around a Sunday night bar in this order Eleanor Carter of Elizabeth, Peter Cooper, Peggy Riley of Elizabeth, Ida Barnhill, Mildred Barnhill, Irma West, Teddy Powell, Enea Watson, the terrific style writer, also can analyze a magazine cover, knows how to use the king's english and is among the eligible men and the best dressed.



1949's Best Dressed Women

By TINY PRINCE

NO. 2—LILLIAN B. GARDNER, STALLS 4111 Somerset Street, the young
and beautiful actress who starred in "The Great Escape" and "The
Longest Day." She is a former Miss America and has been a
member of the "Miss America" organization for many years. She
is a very popular actress and has been in many of the best
productions of the year.

STUDENT'S PARTY

(Continued on page 19)

fred Smith, Alvera Bennett, Barbara Bolding, David Gibson, Walter Alexander II, Alfred Barnes, Charles Baskerville, Lester Branch, Bernard Brofn, William Brown, Henry Carrington, Collier, Joan Cornel, Betty Feredricks, David Dinkins, Clemens Fitzgerald, Mike Flanagan, Frake Greene, Philip Ghee.

Also, Arthur J. Hadley, Evelyn Hall, George Harman, Seth Hillman, Harold Hood, John Hughes, William Jackson, Lucy Johnson, Edith H. Jones, Muriel Mason, Lloyd McCoy, Jean Patterson, Shirley Patterson, Ruth Lancaster, Rith Micheal, Elsie Moore, Barbara Palk, Freddie E. Porter, Constance O'Neal, Caroline Palk, Charles Ray, Lillian Riley, Catharine Sparling, Robert Steele, Camilla Tanner, Francis Warren, Jean Wison, Harold Wood, Teresa Withers, Caroline Yeager, George Delk, Mabel Thomas, Gordon Wright, Rudolph Basley, Howard Williams Calvin Irvin, Lillian Clark, Anita Stryker, Jean Sperling, Graham Bennett, Wendell Berry.

Also William Birt, William Bridgeford Jr., Linsay Coppack, James Gould, Joseph Greene, James Hooper, Garland Johnson, Donald Ballatt, Robert Branch, James Cox, Hilton Davis, Leroy Ransome Jr., Landrim Shields, Oscar Sistrunk, Walter Stryker, Amgis Terrell, Howard Thomas, Carlton Vandevera, James Wales, Henry Walton, Lovelace Dillingham, McCoy Shockley, Beryl McLeod, Robert Andrews Ulysses Barnes, Ralph Benton, Joan Cooley, Yvonne Cooley, Charles Goode, Tammie Forney, Ruby Miller, James McCallum, Athelston Nelson, J. C. Nelson Jr., Fannie Nelson, William Gant, Flora

Bowben, Inez Redmond, E. Rutherford, Marian Whaley, James Wodley, Marian Wodley, Duval Anderson, Marshall Jones Joan Thompson, Gloria Vaughan.

Josephine Palk, Louis Pitts, Bert Strother, Fleming Wilson, James Herhebrt, Ann Alexander, Clyde Bailey, Doris Carter, James Curtis Jr., Berenice Jones, Victoria Hester, Lillian Pitts, Mathilda Smith, Ernie Thompson, Sophia Torrence, George McArthur, Ruth Adams, William Beckon, Janet Blackwell, Patricia Carnegie, Ricardo DeGregoda, Louis Edwards, Charles Johnson, Nellie Johnson, Wendell Walter Roberson, Edward Crowder, Alfred Harris, Berenice Ghee, Winifred Davis, Winona Nicholas, Thelma Gornillon, Robert Jenkins, Joan Joan Thompson, Hugo Wahstrum Jr., Robert Alston, Louise Anderson, Norman Arrington, Lorraine Butler, Barbara Bynum, Colin Charles, Ann Crutcher, John DeLoach, Howard Garretson, Mary Goodem, Chester Henderson, Dolores Adams, Marian Adams, Marian Adams, Jean Blanton, Herbert Blanton, Vaudine Brandon, Essie Brown, Mammie Brown, Leroy Carey, James Carter, Clyde Connors Jr., Edith Gordon, Fred Hamilton, Earl Hairston, Chester Henderson.

Also Harold Hubbard, Florence Hurt, Alice Hurt, Bessie Jackson, Fred Johnson Ralph Johnson, Foster Lattimore, Edward Lee, Gwendolyn Lee, Mrs. Douglas Lett, Joan Lackley, Fllis Lopez, Marietta Love Charles Lucas, Marian Moss, Dora McGriff, Jimmie Nelson, Walter Nelson, Louis Pittman, Virginia Patterson, Joan Porter, Ruth Lipscomb, Edward Reynolds, Winifred Roberts, Kenneth Ross, Rose Vivian Rowlatte, Floyd Q. Roy, Sidney H. Ruth, Irvin Schuyler, Christine Slade,



At recent holiday presentation of loads of candy to third ward kiddies. Eddie Mosby, Wardell Smith, Gibbon (Chick) Strothers, and Eddie Davis, representing the Newark Boys Club played leading role.

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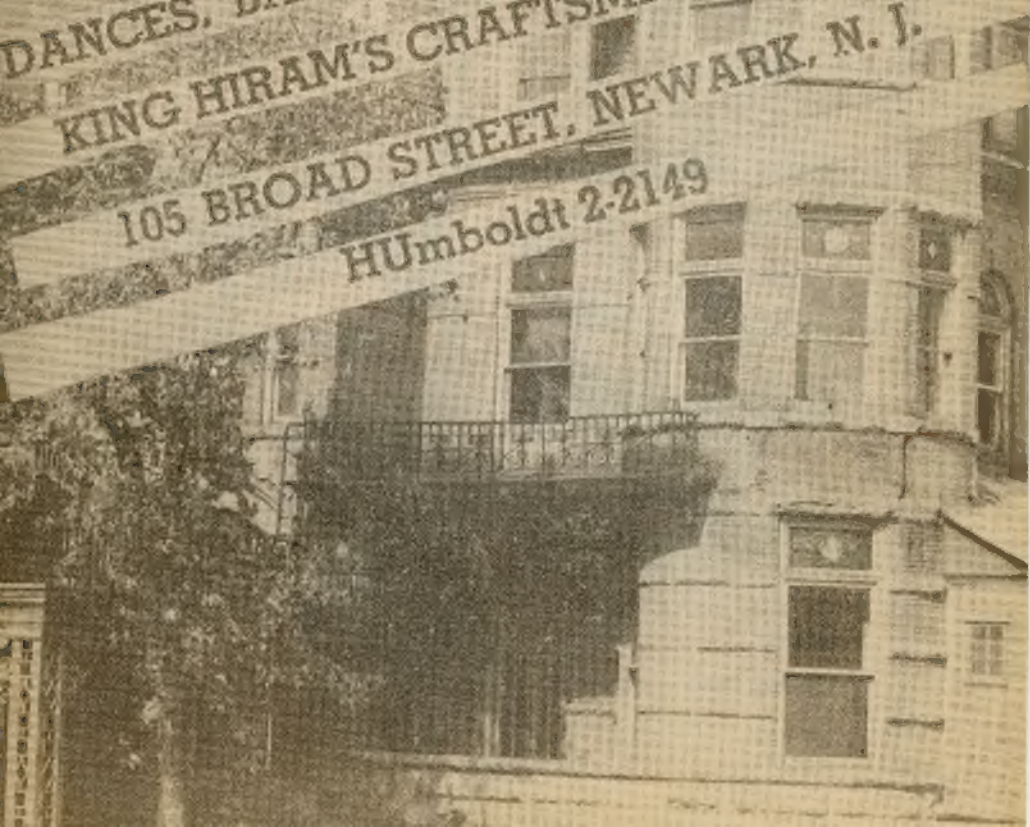
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What's Happening?

Jan 18: Gesimanie Baptist Church Dinner
- King Hiram

Jan 21: Social Club Dance - Lloyd's
Suburban Queens Formal -
King Hiram
Old Timers Charity Dance -
Newark Army

Jan 23: Be Bop Nite - Lloyd's

Jan 28: Horatius Green Show & Dance -

Lloyd's
Go Getters Dance - Masonic
American Legion Dance -

Club Harold
The Women's Formal - King
Hiram

Feb 4: Calypsonian Dance - Club Harold
Buddy Snell - Masonic

Feb 5: Boosters Committee Cocktail
Sip - King Hiram's

Feb 11: St. Paul Alumni Dance - King
Hiram
Mod. Beauticians Dance - Club
Harold

Les Femmes S. C. Dance -
Masonic

7th Dist. Dance - Masonic

Feb 18: Buddy Snell Public Dance -
Lloyd's

Temple Bar-B-Q - Masonic
Club Esquire - Club Harold
Iota Phil Lamba Sorr. - Masonic

Feb 21 The Frogs - Masonic

Feb 25: Coteria S. C. Dance - Masonic
Gentlemen's Limited - Club
Harold

Sons of Georgia Dance - King
Hiram's

Feb 26: Bethany Chap. O. E. S. Tea -
Masonic

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